

The secunde pistle to the salomonites

Dul & saluan & ty mo
the: to ye church of tel
salomonites i god our
fadir. & in ye lord ihu
crist grace to you & pees of god
our fadir. & of ye lord ihu crist
we owen to do pauligis eni mo
re to god for you bapere: so as
it is worpi for our fery on wer
ip: & ye charite of ech of you to
oys aboundy so y we eile glori
en in you i ye church of god:
for your patience & fery. i alle you
re psecucions & tribulacions
whiche ye susteynen ito ye en
sauple of ye mist dom of god: y
ye be had worpi in ye kyngdom
of god. for which ye suffre if
nepeles it is mist to fore god:
to quyte tribulacion to hem pat
troublen you: & to you y ben trou
bled: restte wy us i ye sthe wyg
of ye lord ihu fro heuene wy
angelis of his werty: in ye fla
me of fier y shal zyne ven
iunce to he y knowe not god:
y y obeyen not to ye euange
lie of our lord ihu crist: whiche
shulde suffre enlastige peynes:
i perillthig fro ye face of ye lo
rd: & fro ye glorie of his werty.
whane he shal come to be glo
rified in his seitis. & to be maid
wonderful in alle me y bileue
den for our witnessig is bile
uend on you: in pat day i which
yng also we pze yene enmore for
you: y our god make you wor
pi to his deying: & fille al ye wil
of his goodnesse: & ye werk of
fery i werty y ye name of oure
lord ihu crist be claresied i you
y ze in hi: bi ye gte of our lord

Bihesu crist. *et qm*
et bapere we pzen
you bi ye comyg of ou
re lord ihu crist. & of oure cōgre
gacion into ye same comyg:
y ze be not mouyd soone fro you
re witt: ney be afeerd. ney by
spyt. ney by word. ney by
epistle as sent by us: as if ye
day of ye lord be ny: no man
dulleme you i any maner: for
but dissencion come first. & ye
ms of lyne be shewid ye soue
of pdition: y is aduerfarye &
is enhamlid ouer al yng y is
leid god. or pat is worsthipid so
y he sitte in ye temple of god: &
sthe ye hi eile. as if he were god:
whe y holde not. y it whane
y was at you: y leide yis rygts
to you: & now what wy holdy.
ze wne: y he be sthe wid in his
tyme for ye pmyte of wickid
nesse worchyn now: onely pat
he y holdy now. holde til he be
don away: & pame ye like wic
kid ma shal be sthe wid: who
ye lord ihu shal ele wy ye spi
rit of his mouy. & shal distre
wy hz mng of his comyg: hi
whos comyg is bi ye worchig
of sathanas. i al wty & signes.
y grete wondris folle & mal
dyllet of wickidnesse: to hem
y perillthen for y per resseme
den not ye charite of trewe:
y per shulde be maid lare: & y
for god shal sende to he. a wor
chig of errour: y per bileue
to lesyng y alle be demyd: whi
che bileuede not to trewe but
consentide to wickidnesse: but
bapen loued of god. we owen